Mary, Gary only-Confidential 10/9/70

Again believing I should make some notes against a future, undesired need for themo and again at the risk of seeming petty, I send you copies, for your own information only.

Eight days ago I made a date with Bud to meet with him at about 10 this a.m. to go over the goverbment's overdue response to my spectro suit and/or his promised (but not filed) motion for a summary judgement, which he had been supposed to file this past Monday, and other matters. I was there. So was he-busy. His visitors were Sprague and a Mrs. Pomerance. He performed no introductions, did not even greet me when I entered. Not knowing who was with him and assuming it to be a client, I signalled through his open door that I was going into the "conference" room, and I walked that way. As I entered it, I saw Sprague sitting on the couch in Bud's office, he saw me, started to get up, so I walked over to shake hands with him. I did. We said hello, and that was it. Bud still didn't greet me or introduce Mrs. Pomerance. All that happened is that as soon as I left he closed the door to his office. Not too long ago, on another occasion when I had an appointment to go over these legal matters on which he is supposed to be representing me, there were several people in his office, again he did not introduce me, again he closed the door, and again I had assumed it to be clients. It wasn't. It was Charach and Flammonde, as I later learned. However, on still another previous occasion, when again we had an appointment to work on legal matters, Sprague came. That time Bud did not close the door, did not keep Sprague out, and that, so far as I was concerned, was the end of any serious discussion. The standards seem to be inconsistent. His committee memebers he cuts in on everybody's private business.

Now it happens that Mrs. Pomerance got interested in my work some time ago and wanted me to go to New York for a dinner meeting with some of her friends. She phoned me and we had a long talk. I then couldn't, for I just didn't have the money. Quite some time passed before I had to go to NY, and by then Gough and Sprague had learned of her interest in the assassination and had gone to work on her, with the intent of getting money from her for their work. She is wealthy. Bud later met her. From the time this trio went to work on her, I heard nothing from her. I presume certain things on the basis of no fact, only suspicion. When I learned that Bud had met her and planned to see her, I asked him to give her a copy of COUP I. He didn't. When I reminded him, he said he'd send it. He later told me that instead of sending that to her he sent PM.

Knowing of her early interest in my work as he does, I believe it was rather unlike Bud not to introduce us. I do know the reason: they are trying to get money from her for an RFK investigation. With none of them competent to do it, it will be a polite robbery.

However, as I have earlier indicated, I am convinced that if anyone wants too cases of irreconcileable conflict of interests can be made against Bud, and this is a perhaps minor sample. His committee, which he is trying to make into a veible thing it neither is nor can be, at whatever cost, takes precedent over his legal responsibilities, to Ray and to me. Jim Lesar has been doing all the work on the Ray papers (with some help from me), while Bud is bigshotting it, working on other, not law practise things, and one of the results of this is that some of what he knew the judge wanted (and I'd roughed out for him, on request), was not in the brief when he filed it, Jim not having time and Bud spending the time on other things for his committee. Today we did have legal work to do and we did not get to do it-and not because I wasn't there to do it. I was, from 10 until after 2. He found about 10 minutes in that time, just before going to lunch. Now, about the spectro suit we decided last Thursday that if he didn't have the government's answer by Saturday, the last day, he'd file a motion for a summary judgement first thing Monday morning. He didn not, he did not tell me and, in fact,

didn't tell me that he had finally gotten an answer. He got it yesterday. It is a request by them for a summary judgement. He was content for me to sit cooling my heels (nothing else was cool), waiting for him. He didn't even think to get his secretary to give me the government response to work on. After 45 minutes, having learned by asking her that he had gotten it yesterday, I got her to ask him to let me read it. It would have cost 28¢ to have a copy if it ready for me, so there was no copy for me. I made one and had just started to annotate it when Lesar arrived. We were discussing it when Bud came in for a few moments and we discussed parts of it briefly. Bud then wanted my ideas and he has to have them by Monday a.m., which gives me tomorrow to drop everything and do it and hope that the mail is efficient for a change.

This is hardly the way to run a law office or a law suit and indeed is hardly the way to run even a viable inquiry committe, trying to grap a hunk of everything and really doing nothing about anything, except where others do the work. I believe the conflict involving my litigation and the JFK and King stuff is sharp and clear. He is not meeting his llgagl obligations and he'd best not blow either, both being solid. No matter how honorable or necessary he may think it is to separate Mrs. Somerance from some of her money, this time for an RFK investigation, as a lawyer he may not do this at the expense of existing clients, and this he again did. I made no reference to his not keeping his appointment with me, for that would have accomplished no good. But had I, he'd merely have said he'd forgotten it, hardly an excuse for a lawyer and less for a man who keeps his appointments on a desk pad. It happens I didn't waste this trip to Washington for Lil had a medical appointment, the reason I picked today, but I can do better things than sit in attendance on his eminence for four hours and then do nothing. He could have prepared the answer to the government's papers and should have. He doesn't even understand what they say and now tells me the opposite of what he'd earlier said when he said he'd handle this one, too.

Jim was supposed to have completed going over my draft of the Ferrie complaint by Tuesday, but he hasn't, because Bud gave him other things to do (like he is an employee, which he isn't), one of them being some writing for Bud not connected with his clients or his committee.

The ego-tripping and big-shotting is pretty obvious-and dangerous.

So, I used some of the time to spot check some of the committee filesm with Jim. I didn't go to any of them. Jom got them out as I asked for certain ones. I have a list of them. It is a sad assassination file, believe me, with an overwhelming percentage of fecal matter and an abysmally small reflection of solid, non- sranoid stuff. My chief concern was finding whether, despite our initial agreement, he had integrated my material with that as his committee. We had a few words about this some time ago, he was supposed to have sent out a letter and still hasn't, he is supposed to have separated my material-and that also has not been done, though apparently some has been. I found some of the things I gave him for litigation and no other purposes in these files. I found some of what I gave Garrison in confidence there, and a fair amount that nobody can use in any by dangerous ways, also mine, also there. If we escape a real disaster with those nuts who have had access to this it will be by Godly intervention only. A number of these things were clearly labelled mine, even those from Garrison. And here need I comment on everyone's ethics? Especially after we'd had a hassle about it?

Flammonde went to Europe with Bud on a Ray investigation, after I'd completed my work and given it to Bud for him to use in the case. I noted a few words on a Flammonde letter as Jim was flipping through it and I asked him to check it. Sure enough, Flammonde immediately told Bud that he could not pay his own expenses on work he did for the committee! If this means anything, it means Bud is spending his or the committee's money to help Flammonde write a book competeing with mine at the very best! Ethics? Honor? And there was no homey to

enable me to do the agreed -to work on that case, or to take me when he want to see Ray, also part of the original deal. Or, as I've said before, to repay my expenses for him on it. But, as Mary knows, "Happy Harold is getting everything he deserves" (approx.)

There cannot be a good end to this. I am deeply troubled by it. Bud persists in avoiding a deep discussion of it, as he regularly schedules other things for those times when we have scheduled specific work. I keep wondering whether my silence, my not doing what I can to stop this, may be worse than hoping to be able to smoothe it out. I think there is about as much chance as there was with Jim.

It is troubling, for aside from the possibility of considerable hurt to me there is the probability that the interests of all have already been damaged. Bud simply hasn't been doing the legal work he agreed to do, and what little he has done has been entirely inadequate, with an unlicense lawyer(albeit a very bright, very fine, very well informed one) doing almost all of that, for nothing but his own principle and Bud's glory. And, of course, that of his committee, even if it all stems from and must if directly from me and my work.

For that moment there is nothing I can do, anyway, for I'm quite weak. It appears this infection I've had in the chest is some kind of bronchitis that is lingering. I was put on antibiotics and something else today. As soon as it clears up and I feel a bit better, I'd have to force this, I fear, unless something has worked out by then, and that it would be foolish to expect. But is a bullheaded as he is naive, with Jim's gift of trusting the wrong people only.

I wish it were possible to send you more encouraging news.

Sincerely,